LOONEY TUNES™

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79
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

David Alvarez Vard Mike DeCarlo

AKHMI BUILD-IT-UR-SELF PYRAMID TRAP

find path

ROADRUNNER PATH

block with pyramid

DINNERTIME!

WB #1859

CHEOPS STIX

COYOTE-HAP-TU-AN-RUNFORIT

DAVID CODY WEISS-WRITER
DAVID ALVAREZ-PENCILLER
MIKE DECARLO-INKER
JENNA GARCIA-LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY-COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON-SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS-ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY-EDITOR

KREEK

KRIK
KRIK
KRIK

MEEP
MEEP

MEEP
MEEP!

KREEEK

ROADRUNNER--HERE-AN-GON-INNA-FLASH

WHAM

THBBBBLLLT!

THIS JOKE IS OLDER THAN TUTANKHAMUN!

MEEP MEEP!

WHAMP

MEEP MEEP!

THBBBBLLLT!

ZIP

KRUMPF

MEEP MEEP!

RUMBLE

RRRUMBLE

SPLAT

LATER...

TEMPLE OF AKHME GIVER OF GADGETS

CREEEAK

AKHMET PYRAMID-FINISHER/ROADRUNNER TRAP

BAIT ROADRUNNER

BIRD SEED

FIRE CATAPULT

ALL DONE!

HA! HA!

MEEP MEEP!

BIRD SEED

YANK

FWAP

WHOMPF

THUD

KRRRAK

KRAKK

RRRUMBLE

crash

I WANT MY MUMMY

MEEP MEEP!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

A CUPID FOR STUPID AND STUPID

BARRY LIEBMANN - writer
WALTER CARZON - penciller
HORACIO OTTOLINI - inker
WILDSTORM - letterer
DAVE TANGUAY - colorist
DIGITAL CHAMELEON - separations
HARVEY RICHARDS - asst editor
JOAN HILTY - editor

SOMEWHERE IN THE OZARKS...

CANNES FILM FESTIVAL HERE I AM! JUST IN TIME FOR THE BIG FISTFIGHT OVER FIRST PRIZE.

THOSE FILM DIRECTORS ARE SOOO TEMPERA-MENTAL.

LOOK, IT'S ONE OF THE FESTIVAL JUDGES!

MOO!

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, HE SOUNDS TOO INTELLIGENT TO BE A FESTIVAL JUDGE!

DON'T TELL ME I MADE ANOTHER WRONG TOIN AT ALBAKOIKY!

Y'KNOW, IF YOU PEOPLE LIVING IN ALBAKOIKY WOULD PUT ROAD SIGNS *UNDER* YOUR CITY, THESE THINGS WOULDN'T KEEP HAPPENING TO ME.

LOOKIE THERE, A RABBIT! *GET HIM!*

HE'S MINE!

I KNOW A STAR IS SUPPOSED TO BELONG TO HIS PUBLIC... *BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!*

NO, HE'S MINE!

LET GO, YA *DUMB DUMMY!* I'M TAKIN' HIM TO *BESSIE LOU!*

NO YA DON'T, YA *STINKY STINKER!* I'M TAKIN' HIM TA *ESSIE LOU!*

SOK

THUD

WHUMP

LET ME GUESS: YA WANNA IMPRESS SOME GOILS BY BRINGING THEM A NICE, CUDDLY *RABBIT.*

JUST THE *FUR*, MR. RABBITY PERSON. WE FIGGER THE BEST WAY TA *COURT 'EM* IS TA GIVE 'EM A NICE RABBITY FUR!

IT'S EITHER THAT OR *TAKIN'* A *BATH.*

AND WE'D RATHER DIE!!!

BUT MOST GOILS TODAY DON'T *LIKE* FURS! THEY THINK THAT HARMING AN ANIMAL IS *INSENSITIVE!*

AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, JUST ASK THE FOIST GOIL THAT COMES ALONG.

"NO PEEKING!"

EXCUSE ME MISS FOIST-GOIL-THAT-COMES-ALONG, BUT WOULDN'T YA LIKE A NICE RABBITY FUR?

OH, YOU *BRUTE!* YOU *TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE BRUTE!* HOW DARE YOU INSULT ME SO?!

WHOMP

WHOMP

WHOMP

WHAT NOIVE! DO I LOOK LIKE THE TYPE OF LADY WHO WOULD DEPRIVE A POOR RABBIT OF TS FUR?

I'M MUCH TOO SWEET AND SENSITIVE TO CONDONE SUCH BRUTALITY!

OOOOOOWEEE, WOTTA WOMAN! IF AH WASN'T A-COURTIN' BESSIE LOU, I'D GO FOR HER!

WHACK WHACK WHACK

YOU TELL HIM, LADY! GIVE HIM ANOTHER HIT FOR ME!

BUT WHAT KINDA GIFT WOULD YA LIKE, MISS ANGRY LADY?

CONSIDERIN' HER TEMPER, BOXING GLOVES MIGHT BE NICE!

A REFINED LADY, SUCH AS MYSELF, ALWAYS PREFERS FLOWERS.

THAT'S IT! FLOWERS!!!

ZZZZIPPPP

OH, BESSIE LOU, ESSIE LOU, LOOK WHAT WE BRUNG YA!

IT'S THE FLOWERS I FOUND ON THE OUTHOUSE WALL.

THAT'S NOTHING! I BRUNG YA A SACK O' FERTILIZER--SO YA CAN MAKE YER *OWN* FLOWERS!

FERTILIZER

SO WHATTA YA THINK OF OUR GIFTS? HUH? HUH?

WANNA SMOOCH?

KEERASHHH

K-E-R-A-N-GG

TINKLE

TINKLE

HOT DANG! AH NEVER KNOWED THOSE GALS COULD THROW A PIE-ANNO OUT A WINDOW!

NO WONDER WE LOVE 'EM SO!

WE GOTTA GET 'EM A RABBIT FUR!

YEAH, THEY CAN'T BE *TOO SQUEAMISH* ABOUT FUR...'SPECIALLY SINCE THEY THROW *PIE-ANNOS* AT PEOPLE.

OH, CONTRARY! THE FACT THAT THEY THROW, ER, *PLAY* THE PIANO PROVES THAT THEY'RE *CLASSY LADIES!*

AND CLASSY LADIES NEVER WEAR *DEAD ANIMALS.*

BUT YA DON'T HAVE TA BE DEAD! WE COULD JUST KNOCK YA OUT AND STICK A LABEL IN YER MOUTH!

BY THE TIME YA WAKE UP WE'LL BE HITCHED!

I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.

THE ONLY OTHER THING WE CAN THINK OF IS TA TAKE A BATH.

AND WE'D RATHER DIE!!!

WELL, THAT'S A THOUGHT! BUT FOIST WHY NOT TRY SERENADING THOSE BEASTS, ER, BEAUTIES?

YA MEAN SING TO THEM? HEY, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! OUR SINGIN' REALLY MOVES PEOPLE!

SOMETIMES THEY MOVE CLEAR ACROSS THREE COUNTIES!

IN THAT CASE, I'LL DO THE SINGING. YOU JUST MOVE YOUR LIPS. *AND NO AD-LIBBING!*

I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES. I'M STUFFING MY EARS TILL THIS BLOWS OVER.

OKAY, ROMEOS, OPEN YOUR TRAPS, AND DON'T LET THE FLIES IN.

HOW ABOUT LETTIN' 'EM *OUT?*

JUST *MOVE* YOUR *LIPS!!!!*

WE KNOW WE'RE AWFUL UGLY! OUR LOOKS COULD STOP YOUR CLOCKS. OUR I.Q.'S LOW. IT'S TWELVE BELOW.

IN FACT, WE'RE DUMB AS ROCKS!*

*CAN BE SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "THE MERRY-GO-ROUND BROKE DOWN" (THE LOONEY TUNES THEME) IF THE NEIGHBORS DON'T COMPLAIN.

BUT THOUGH WE AIN'T NO BARGAIN, WITH US YOU SHOULD TIE THE KNOT!

PICKINGS ARE SLIM! JUST ME AND HIM! YOU SEE, WE'RE ALL YOU'VE GOT!

SO LET US LOVE AND ADORE YOU! WE'LL LOVE YA FROM HEAD TO TOES! ALTHOUGH WE REEK, WE'RE ALL YOU SEEK! JUST MARRY US AND HOLD YOUR NOSE!

KEERASHHH

KLUNK

WOW, THAT'S THE FOIST TIME I EVER SAW SOMEONE THROW A *TRACTOR* OUT A WINDOW!

YEP, THOSE GALS ARE AWFUL SPECIAL.

WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO COURT SUCH SPECIAL LADIES. WE OUGHTA JUST THROW OURSELVES IN THE CRICK.

BUT DON'T THROW ANY SOAP IN AFTER US... 'CAUSE THAT WOULD BE LIKE TAKIN' A BATH!

AND WE'D RATHER DIE!!!

IT SMELLS LIKE YA ALREADY *DID*.

BUT AS LONG AS NO RABBITS ARE HARMED I DON'T CARE.

WELL, SO LONG, BOYS, DON'T LEAVE A RING AROUND THE CREEK.

DRAMATIC AIN'T IT?

SNIP SNIP

OH NO YOU DON'T! YOU'RE NOT TAKING MY FUR!!!

FORGET ABOUT CUTTING MY FUR. *CUT A RUG INSTEAD!*

LADIES JUST LOVE MEN WHO CAN *DANCE!*

LIKE WHEN WE PLAY LEAPFROG IN THE POISON IVY?

BUT WE CAN GLUE IT BACK ON YA AFTER WE'RE HITCHED.

NO NEED FOR POISON IVY. JUST FOLLOW THE MUSIC -- AND MY INSTRUCTIONS!

GRAB HOLDA YOUR PARTNER, AND SPIN HIM BY HIS BEARD!

SPIN HIM AND A-SPIN HIM, TILL HE'S LOOKING KINDA WEIRD!

CIRCLE LEFT!

WHACK

KLUNK

JUMP OFF A TREE BRANCH, AND DO A BELLY FLOP!

LAND IN THE PIG STY, AND WALLOW IN THE SLOP!

HOP ONTO YOUR NOGGIN, AND CONTINUE TO DANCE!

TAKE A HEAVY ANVIL AND TOSS IT DOWN YOUR PANTS!

NOW PULL THAT OLD MULE'S TAIL, PULL IT WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT!

HAVE A LOVELY TRIP, BOYS, AND DON'T FORGET TO WRITE!

THEY CAN *WRITE*?!

whap

LOOKIE THERE, CURT AND PUMPKINHEAD ARE *FLYIN'*!

WELL ROLL ME IN SHEEP DIP AND CALL ME "STINKY"! WE OUGHTA GET HITCHED TO THEM FELLERS!

DID I HEAR YOU SAY YOU WANNA GET HITCHED? I'M LICENSED TO MARRY PEOPLE...

LICENSE TO PLAY DIRTY TRICKS BEARER IS ENTITLED TO BAMBOOZLE ANYONE WHO ANNOYS HIM

THOUGH TECHNICALLY THOSE TWO MIGHT NOT QUALIFY AS PEOPLE.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT. WE'LL MARRY 'EM ANYWAY!

DO YOU, CURT AND PUMPKINHEAD...?

THEY DO AND WE DO!!!!

NOW WE'RE HITCHED!!!

OKAY, HONEYMOON'S OVER! TIME TA SLOP THE PIGS, FEED THE CHICKENS, AND CLEAN OUT THE CESSPOOL!

AND THEN YOU'RE GONNA TAKE A *BATH!*

AH, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A HAPPY ENDING!

AND THIS IS *NOTHING* LIKE A HAPPY ENDING!

A BATH?!! WE'D RATHER DIE!!!

DON'T WORRY. YA KEEP STINKIN' UP OUR HOUSE AND *YOU WILL!!!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

EEH, THAT'S *RIDICULOUS*. "INVADERS FROM MARS!" GIVE ME A REALISTIC ARNOLD HAMMENEGGER MOVIE ANY DAY!

INVADERS FROM MARS

SPACESHIPS AND LITTLE GREEN ALIENS MAKE ME HUNGRY FOR SOMETHIN' DOWN TO EARTH...AND *ORANGE*.

LIKE A FRESH, JUICY...

WB #1860

YIPES! INVASION OF THE *CARROT SNATCHERS!*

UNHAND ME EARTH CREATURE, OR SUFFER *MAJOR PEEVISHNESS!*

CARROT CONQUEST

McKAIN	Writer
BATIC	Penciller
DeCARLO	Inker
GARCIA	Letterer
TANGUAY	Colorist
DIGITAL	Separations
RICHARDS	Asst. Editor
HILTY	Editor

'SCUSE ME, THAT'S MINE.

OH, DEAR! INTERRUPTIONS MAKE ME SO ANGRY! I MUST COMPLETE MY MISSION TO COLLECT A VERY, VERY, VERY PRECIOUS MINERAL -- THE VERY MINERAL THAT POWERS *EVERYTHING* ON MARS!

CHOMP-CHOMP. EH, WHAT'S THE NAME OF DIS MINERAL, DOC?

THIS IS CARROTONIUM IN ITS RAW STATE. ISN'T IT LOVELY? HAVE YOU SEEN ANY?

NAH, NEVER LAID EYES ON ONE.

OH, DECEPTION MAKES ME ANGRY! VERY ANGRY, INDEED!

DON'T GET YOUR VEGGIES IN A STEAMER. THERE'S PLENTY FOR EVERY--

MARTIANS DON'T SHARE WITH *PATHETIC HUMANOIDS!* I CLAIM *ALL* THE EARTH'S CARROTS!

OF COURSE, YOU KNOW THIS MEANS *INTERGALACTIC WAR!*

I CLAIM THIS CARROTONIUM IN THE NAME OF MARS. TAKE IT TO THE SHIP IMMEDIATELY, K-9!

QUICKLY, K-9, BEFORE OUR PLANET SHRIVELS, ALL LIFE CEASES *AND* WE MISS "WHO WANTS TO BE A MARTIAN MILLIONAIRE"!

I S'POSE THAT'S ALL RIGHT IF YA JUST WANT THE BABY CARROTS.

BUT IF I WERE YOU, I'D GO FOR THE FULL-GROWN, FULL-POTENCY *ADULT CARROTS.*

THAT SOUNDS DELIGHTFULLY STRONG. TAKE ME TO THEM, NOW!

THEY'RE GROWN IN EXTRA-SPECIAL GREENHOUSES LIKE THAT ONE OVER THERE!

FETCH THE ADULT CARROTS, K-9! FETCH! OH, I HAVEN'T BEEN THIS EXCITED SINCE I READ "MEN ARE FROM MARS, WOMEN ARE FROM MARS"!

WHO KNEW DESE HIGHER INTELLIGENCE TYPES COULD BE SO STUPID?

OH, GOODY. THESE ADULT CARROTS LOOK VERY ENERGETIC!

CHOMP

OH, DEAR. THIS ISN'T PLEASANT!

SNARK

THEY'VE GOT PLENTY OF *BITE!*

I MUST ELIMINATE ALL OBSTACLES TO SECURING THE CARROTONIUM!

IF YOU'RE GONNA ELIMINATE *ALL* OBSTACLES, DOC, YA GOTTA GET RID OF THE *WIDE-MOUTHED, ROUND-FOOTED, CARROT EATER!*

OH, MY GOODNESS! IT SOUNDS *DREADFUL!*

QUICK! THERE'S ONE OVER THERE!

CAPTURE THAT FOUL CARROTONIUM THIEF, K-9, AND BRING HIM TO ME!

IT'S *CARROT PLANTIN' TIME,* AND I HAVE A FEELIN' THE *HARVEST* IS ABOUT TO COME IN!

I WILL QUICKLY SUBDUE THIS PUNY EARTH BEAST...

...AND THEN ALL THE CARROTONIUM WILL BE *MINE!*

PRIMITIVE CARROTONIUM EATER, I *COMMAND* YOU TO SURRENDER ALL CARROTONIUM TO *ME!*

IT'S GREAT TO SEE A GUY GET EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTS!

KRUNCH

YOU'LL *SIT RIGHT HERE AND BEHAVE YOURSELF* WHILE I *COMPLETE MY MISSION!*

OKAY, DOC. YOU CAN ENJOY YOURSELF KNOWING THOSE CARROTS ARE POIFECT FOR A LITTLE OLD LADY MARTIAN WHO JUST WANTS TO RUN A LOW-POWER TOASTER.

LOW POWER?

MARV, I HAVE DA FEELIN' YOU'RE THE KIND OF MARTIAN LOOKING FOR A CARROT WITH SOME REAL PUNCH UNDER THE PEEL.

SHOW ME THIS SUPPLY OF SUPERIOR CARROTONIUM, FAST-TALKING EARTHLING!

HEY, WATCH THE FUR, DOC! IT'S A RABBIT!

ZAP

I'VE GOT JUST THE HIGH-POWERED MODEL THAT WOULD FIT A MORON ...I MEAN *MARTIAN*... LIKE YOU!

WHY DON'T YA HOP IN AND TAKE IT FER A SPIN AROUND THE PLANET, DOC?

OH, GOODY! I JUST *LOVE* TO TEST-DRIVE NEW TECHNOLOGY! COME, K-9!

OOOOH, SATURNIAN LIZARD SKIN! THIS WILL IMPRESS THE FEMALES OF EVERY GALAXY!

THIS BABY'S GOT AN ADVANCED GALACTIC GUIDANCE SYSTEM, QUANTUM ELLIPTICAL STEERIN', ENHANCED GYROSCOPIC DRIVE AND POWER WINDOWS!

OH, DEAR. THAT SOUNDS EXPENSIVE.

DON'T WORRY, DOC. IT'S PLENTY OF *BANG* FOR THE BUCK!

VABLOOM

AIN'T I A STINKER?

OH, DEAR, THIS IS MOST UNFORTUNATE.

BUT, NOW THAT I CONSIDER IT, PERHAPS *BEANS* ARE THE FUEL FOR THE FUTURE.

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"